

# CHUCKY™



 **DDP™**

WWW.DEVILSQUE.NET  
ISSUE #1 VOL.2 FEB 2009 \$3.50

00701>



8 82142 00144 8

**1<sup>ST</sup>**  
**ISSUE**



CHUCKY IS A NOTORIOUS, MURDEROUS DOLL THAT SPRUNG TO LIFE AFTER IT WAS  
POSSESSED THROUGH THE MEANS OF VODOO MAGIC BY SERIAL KILLER  
CHARLES LEE RAY, THE LAKE SHORE STRANGLER.

# CHUCKY™

WRITTEN BY JASON BURNS

ART BY JASON RHODES

COLORS BY NICK DESCHENES

LETTERS BY CRANK!

PRODUCTION BY SAM WELLS

WITH THANKS TO CODY DEMATTEIS

SPECIAL THANKS TO

ANDREW RONA, ALEX HEINEMAN, DANIEL MCPEEK  
ANDREW DEUTSCHMAN, ADRIENNE BOWLES,  
CINDY CHANG AT UNIVERSAL,  
& EVERYONE AT ROGUE PICTURES

COVER A: ANDY B

COVER B: PHOTO COVER

PRODUCED BY DEVIL'S DUE PUBLISHING





WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH  
THE WORLD TODAY  
WHEN A *GOOD GUY*  
LIKE ME CAN'T GET  
A LITTLE ROADSIDE  
ASSISTANCE FROM  
HIS FELLOW  
MAN?



IT MAKES  
ME *SICK*  
IS WHAT IT  
DOES.

AND  
WHEN I GET  
SICK, I GET AN ITCH  
I NEED TO SCRATCH  
WITH SOMETHING  
*SHARP*.



AIN'T THAT  
RIGHT, HARRY  
HOB0?



WELL,  
WELL, WELL. WHAT  
DO WE HAVE  
HERE?

SCREEECH!



LOOKS  
LIKE SOMEBODY  
GOT LOST SEARCHING  
FOR THEIR GREY  
POUPON.





IF YOU'RE  
LOOKING FOR  
SOMETHING SOFT AND  
SQUISHY TO TAKE TO BED  
WITH YOU TONIGHT, I SHOULD  
PROBABLY WARN YOU, I  
*BUTTED* THE LAST GUY  
WHO TRIED TO  
HUG ME.



THEN AGAIN,  
*DAD* SHOULD  
HAVE KNOWN  
*BETTER*.



YOU POOR,  
TORTURED  
SOUL.

WHO SAID  
THAT?



YOUR  
*DESTINY*,  
MATE!













DUSK.

PLAY PAIS TOYS  
The Official Home of  
Good Guys

LET ME  
CONGRATULATE  
YOU!

FOR BEING  
CAST IN THE HOTTEST  
AND MOST ANTICIPATED HORROR  
REALITY SERIES SINCE *ALLIGATOR*  
ALLEY FIRST MADE VIEWERS  
FEAR THE SEWERS FIVE  
YEARS AGO.



I'M VICTOR K. MAUER,  
THE PRODUCER OF THE  
*DOLLHOUSE*.

AS THE  
STARS OF THIS  
SHOW, YOU BRAVE SIX  
WILL BE TASKED WITH  
SPENDING *ONE* HELLISH  
NIGHT INSIDE THE LONG  
ABANDONED GOOD GUY  
MANUFACTURING  
PLANT...

...WHERE  
IT'S SAID THE  
RESTLESS SPIRIT OF  
*CHARLES LEE RAY*  
STILL HAUNTS THE  
HALLS.

I'D LIKE TO HAUNT THAT FINE AND FIRM  
BUNDLE OF *BUM-JOY* YOU GOT  
UNDER THAT SKIRT, IF YOU  
CATCH MY DRIFT...

OH?

ALONG WITH  
THE FACTORY'S INTERIORS  
BEING WIRED WITH AN ENDLESS  
SEA OF CAMERAS, EACH OF  
YOU WILL ALSO BE EQUIPPED FOR  
VISUAL RECORDING THANKS  
TO A TINY CAMERA SEWN INTO  
THE HEADBAND YOU'RE  
BEING GIVEN.







EWWW!

WHAT'S WRONG?

I SPENT TWENTY DAYS ON *SURVIVAL CANYON* WITHOUT A SHOWER AND A COMB, AND IF I HAD MY WAY, I'D DO *THAT* AGAIN BEFORE EVER HAVING TO WEAR SUCH AN OUTDATED, FOOTLOOSE-Y ACCESSORY LIKE *THIS* ON NATIONAL TV!



EACH OF YOU WILL ALSO RECEIVE A *HANDHELD INSTANT MESSAGING DEVICE* TO COMMUNICATE WITH ONE ANOTHER WHILE INSIDE THE FACTORY.



WHY NOT JUST HOOK US UP WITH SOME *WALKIE-TALKIES*?



BECAUSE IN THIS PLUGGED IN WORLD IN WHICH WE LIVE, A TELEVISION SERIES CAN BENEFIT GREATLY FROM BEING *INTERACTIVE*.



HE MEANS OUR TYPED CONVOS WILL STREAM OVER THE INTERNET FOR BORED CYBER-SURFERS TO READ ALONG.



PRECISELY.







MODEL AND TABLOID MAINSTAY **RUBY PEARL** WILL BE PARTNERED WITH **DIRK GLENN**, LEAD SINGER OF THE EMO-BAND **DECEMBER SILK**.

CHECK US OUT ON OURSPACE!

REALITY SHOW REGULAR **TESSA** WILL GUNSHOE ALONGSIDE **PHILLIP BATES**, AN AMBITIOUS BUSINESS MAN-TO-BE WHO WAS BORN WITH A PLATINUM SPOON IN HIS MOUTH.

YOU'RE RICH?!

AND FINALLY ASPIRING ACTRESS **MONICA KINSLEY**, FRESH OFF THE BUS FROM HER MIDWESTERN HOMETOWN, WILL FIND FRIEND AND ALLY IN NONE OTHER THAN **SEAN EISHA**, FORMER CHILD STAR AND REFORMED ADDICT.

I THOUGHT WE AGREED THAT MY PAST DIDN'T HAVE TO BE A PART OF THIS SHIT SHOW?

I DON'T SEE ANY CAMERAS ROLLING YET, DO YOU?

YOU WERE **HILARIOUS** IN THAT KITSCHY BOB SITCOM, HOWEVER! WHAT WAS THAT **CHEESEFEIST** CALLED?

THE SILVER STROKES OF LIFE.

THAT'S IT!

WHY DID I LET MY AGENT TALK ME INTO THIS?



THE  
RULES TO THE  
DO-HOUSE ARE  
SIMPLE.

ONCE  
INSIDE THE  
FACTORY, AN  
INTRICATE AND  
HIGHLY ADVANCED  
SECURITY SYSTEM WILL  
LOCK YOU ALL IN,  
LEAVING YOU ONLY  
*ONE CHOICE* OF  
ESCAPING.



BUSTING  
DOWN THE DOOR  
WITH OUR PERSONAL  
*BATTERING*  
RAMS?



AS RIVETING AS  
THAT MAY BE, DIRK, WE'RE  
SHOOTING FOR A LITTLE  
MORE *MAINSTREAM*  
ACCESSIBILITY.



HIDDEN  
THROUGHOUT THE  
FACTORY ARE THE SIX  
NUMBERS THAT MAKE UP  
THE *SECURITY CODE*  
THAT WILL OPEN THE  
DOOR.

IF YOU CAN  
UNRAVEL THE RIDDLES  
THAT LEAD YOU TO THE LOST  
NUMBERS AND FLEE THE CONFINES  
OF THE FACTORY BY DAWN, I  
WILL *PERSONALLY* HAND EACH  
OF YOU A CHECK FOR *ONE  
HUNDRED THOUSAND  
DOLLARS*.

THAT  
SOUNDS A LITTLE  
TOO GOOD TO BE  
TRUE.



THEN I  
SUGGEST YOU DO  
AS YOUR MOTHER TAUGHT  
YOU AND *NEVER* LOOK A  
GIFT HORSE IN THE  
MOUTH.





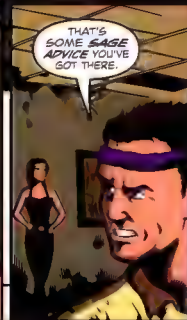


DID ANYONE ELSE GET THE *HEBBIE JEBBIES* FROM THAT MAULER GUY?

WELCOME TO HOLLYWOOD, HONEY. IF THEY DON'T MAKE YOUR SKIN SQUIRM, THEN THEY AREN'T WORTH DROPPING TO YOUR KNEES OVER.



THAT'S SOME *SAGE* ADVICE YOU'VE GOT THERE.



I DIDN'T GET THIS FAR IN MY TELEVISION CAREER BY TAKING A MEMORABLE HEADSHOT, SITCOM SEAN.



MAYBE IF YOU SPENT LESS TIME DOING *BLOW* AND MORE TIME *BLOWING DUDES*, YOU'D STILL HAVE A CAREER OF YOUR OWN.

OH, *SNAP!* THAT BURN WAS SO *BALLS UP* THAT I THINK IT SINGED BY ARM HAIR!



WHY DON'T WE STICK A CORK IN THE DRAMA BOTTLE AND FIGURE OUT THE BEST WAY TO TRACK DOWN THAT SECURITY CODE SO WE CAN *ALL* LEAVE HERE A FEW DECIMAL POINTS *RICHER?*







IS THE DOOR ALREADY LOCKED?



SEALED UP TIGHTER THAN A VIRGIN ON VALENTINE'S DAY, THERE'S *NO WAY* WE'RE GETTING THIS OPEN.



SO WHAT DO WE DO *NOW*?



WE PICK OUR CLUES, SPLIT UP, AND TRACK DOWN THOSE NUMBERS LIKE THE *MONEY HUNGRY WHOREHOUNDS* THAT WE ARE.



NOW, WHO WANTS TO MAKE A *HUNDRED K*?



SOMEWHERE ON THE EAST  
SIDE OF THE FACTORY.

SO WHAT  
WOULD YOU DO WITH YOUR  
HUNDRED THOUSAND  
DOLLARS?

I'D  
BUY YOU A  
HUNDRED THOUSAND  
PASSION-PAINTED  
ROSES! OF  
COURSE.



YOU'RE  
*SO* POETIC. IS  
YOUR MUSIC AS  
PASSIONATE AS  
YOU ARE?

I DON'T  
WRITE *MUSIC*,  
BABY. I TRANSFER  
EMOTION INTO SOMETHING  
*CARNAL* THAT ALL LIVING  
CREATURES CAN  
UNDERSTAND.



I WRITE  
*SONGASMS!*

BLECH!









WHAT IS THAT?

I THINK IT'S THE INSTANT MESSENGER.



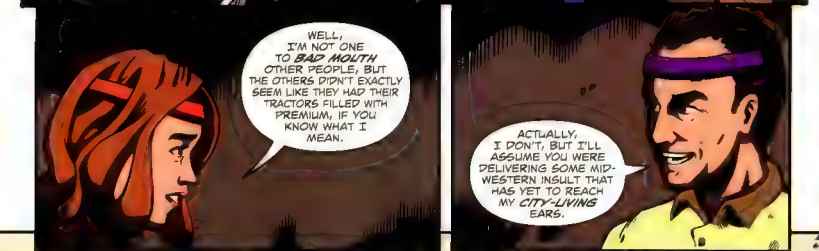
IT'S FROM THE NOT-SO SUPER MODEL.

WHAT DOES IT SAY?

GIBBERISH. SHE MUST BE POCKET I.M.ING US AND NOT EVEN REALIZE IT.

I HAVE TO ADMIT, I WAS KIND OF RELIEVED WHEN THAT PRODUCER PAIRED ME WITH YOU.

WHY'S THAT?



WELL, I'M NOT ONE TO *BAD MOUTH* OTHER PEOPLE, BUT THE OTHERS DIDN'T EXACTLY SEEM LIKE THEY HAD THEIR TRACTORS FILLED WITH PREMIUM, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

ACTUALLY, I DON'T, BUT I'LL ASSUME YOU WERE DELIVERING SOME MID-WESTERN INSULT THAT HAS YET TO REACH MY CITY-LIVING EARS.



SORRY. I GUESS YOU REALLY CAN TAKE THE GIRL OUT OF THE CORNFIELD, BUT NOT THE CORNFIELD OUT OF THE GIRL.







SOMEWHERE ON THE NORTH  
SIDE OF THE FACTORY.

ARE  
YOU **SURE**  
THIS IS WHERE  
WE NEED TO  
BE?

THE FIRST  
CLUE ALLUDED  
TO TO THE  
"INSIDE"...


THIS IS  
WHERE THOSE  
SADISTIC-LOOKING  
GOOD GUY DOLLS  
GOT STUFFED; I'M  
GUESSING WE'LL FIND  
WHAT WE NEED  
**HERE.**

SAYS YOU! I'M SQUEAMISH WHEN  
IT COMES TO NEEDLES, AND  
THAT RIGHT THERE IS THE  
BIGGEST POINTED POKER  
I HAVE EVER  
SEEN!

WELL  
THEN IT'S A GOOD  
THING FOR YOU THAT  
IT'S MADE FOR STICKING  
**PLUSH** AND NOT  
**FLESH.**

THANK  
GOD FOR  
**THAT!**






SO, ARE YOU  
SOME KIND OF *TRUST*  
*FUND* BABY OR  
SOMETHING?



WHY DO YOU  
CARE SO MUCH  
ABOUT MY *BANK*  
ACCOUNT?




BECAUSE  
DOLLAR SIGNS MAKE  
THE WORLD GO ROUND, AND  
WITH ENOUGH OF THEM,  
YOU CAN BUY ANYTHING  
YOUR HEART... OR OTHER  
*DELICATE ORGANS*...  
DESIRE.



ARE  
YOU SUGGESTING  
YOU HAVE A *PRICE*  
TAG?

DOESN'T  
*EVERYONE*?



MAYBE, BUT YOU'RE WASTING YOUR  
TIME WITH ME. I'M NOT RICH. IF I  
WAS, DO YOU THINK I'D BE  
SLUICKING IT IN THE DARK  
FOR A *ONE-TIME*  
PAYCHECK?



THIS SHOW  
*SUCKS!*



IT'S GONNA SUCK EVEN MORE IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF HERE BY SUNRISE TO COLLECT THAT HUNDRED K.

SO, WHY DON'T YOU GO AGAINST CHARACTER AND **HELP ME?**

HELP YOU DO WHAT? DIG AROUND IN **COBWEBS** AND **DUSTBALLS?** YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!

FOR ALL WE KNOW, THIS COULD BE SOME KIND OF SYMBOLIC **GOOSECHASE** MEANT TO GRAB RATINGS.

SYMBOLIC! THAT'S IT!  
WHAT S?  
WE'RE NOT LOOKING FOR A NUMBER ON A PIECE OF PAPER, WE'RE JUST LOOKING FOR A NUMBER.

YOU **TOTALLY** LOST ME.

WHAT DO YOU SEE IN THIS ROOM?

A BUNCH OF RUSTED **SEWING** MACHINES.

YEAH, BUT HOW MANY?

**EIGHT.**

**EXACTLY!**



WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP THERE, BILLY?

JUST A LITTLE RESEARCH FOR MY BOOK REPORT, MOM!

WELL, FINISH UP. IT'S ALMOST BEDTIME.



PHILLIP: We found the first number.  
SEAN: Good job. We're closing in on our first now. Have you heard  
SEAN: rd from the other duo?  
PHILLIP: Negative. They must be off the radar.

GOD, I LOVE THE INTERNET!



IT'S TIME TO FEAST YOUR EYES ON A LEAD SINGER'S MOST VALUED INSTRUMENT... AND I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT HIS MICROPHONE, BABY!

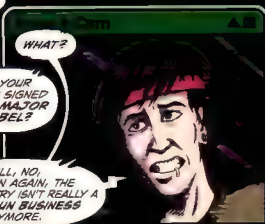


WAIT.

WHAT?

IS YOUR BAND SIGNED TO A MAJOR LABEL?

WELL, NO, BUT THEN AGAIN, THE MUSIC INDUSTRY ISN'T REALLY A LABEL-RUN BUSINESS ANYMORE.



LET'S LOSE THE CAMERAS THEN.

BUT...

SORRY, BUT I DON'T HAVE SEX ON FILM FOR JUST ANYONE.



NO SKIN OFF MY NUTS, BABY. I HAD EVERY INTENTION OF GIVING YOU SOMETHING ELSE TO REMEMBER ME BY ANYWAY.

SONOFABITCH! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PICTURE?













KILL THE  
REST WHILE THE  
WOUND'S STILL  
FRESH!

NOOOOOOOOOO!

TO BE CONTINUED...



# CHUCKY



A Note to Parents: The Bride of Chucky is rated R. Consult [www.filmratings.com](http://www.filmratings.com) for further information

ISSUE 2 • 32 PGS • COMING SOON



ASK YOUR RETAILER TO RESERVE YOUR COPY TODAY! CALL 1-888-COMIC BOOK TO FIND A RETAILER NEAR YOU, OR VISIT [WWW.DEVILSDOORSTORE.COM](http://WWW.DEVILSDOORSTORE.COM) (OPEN 24/7), TO GET THE LATEST DDP PRODUCTS! DOWNLOAD COMICS EVERY WEEK AT [PULLBOXONLINE.COM](http://PULLBOXONLINE.COM)